AFFIDAVIT IN ANY FACT

THE STATE OF TEXAS

COUNTY OF DALLAS

BEFORE ME, Betty Dunegan

a Notary Public in and for said County, State of Texas, on this day personally appeared William Hughes Litchfield, aka Hubert, 2435 South Cooper Apartment 120, DAL 4903, Residence: Spencer Tracy, 6406 Kate.

Who, after being by me duly sworn, on oath deposes and says: Sometimes within the first two weeks of November, 1963, either on a Tuesday or Thursday night, (Don't remember the exact date, but this will help establish the date. It was the night that the strippers had their pictures made for the National Enquirer at the Carousel. Three of them signed the release and one didn't. I do not remember the man's name who took the pictures) I went to the Carousel Club. I had an appointment with Jack Ruby between 10:00 and 10:30 p.m. I entered and asked for Jack Ruby and was told by the doorman that Mr. Ruby was not in, but I could wait. There were three people already waiting to see him. The doorman was a man in his late 40's or early 50's about 5'7" to 5'9", stocky build, almost bald, silver colored without a part, and he spoke with a southern or mid western accent. He was wearing a blue suit, dark blue tie with light blue and red in it, and white or blue with collar unbuttoned. He offered me a seat at the first table to the left of the door, and said I could wait until Mr. Ruby arrived. While I was waiting, I had a cup of coffee and watched the show and observed the people in the Carousel.

While I was watching the crowd which consisted of about 20 people, I noticed about 4 tables directly in front of me, a man in a white sweater. The reason I noticed this man was that everyone else in the Carousel was either in a suit, sport coat, or in uniform.

After I had been waiting approximately one hour, the door opened. In came a dark haired, and in came Jack Ruby. Jack greeted me, said just a minute, spoke to the doorman, came back and asked me if I'd mind waiting that he had to see some other people, took his hat off, turned left, and went to the back towards his office. He came back into the club area, and the first person he saw was a fellow in his late 30's or early 40's, black wavy hair, well stocky build, who was sitting at the table directly by the door at the back, next to the wall. I was later informed by the doorman and Jack Ruby

SUBSCRIBED AND SWORN TO BEFORE ME THIS 2nd DAY OF December A.D. 196 3

Notary Public, Dallas County, Texas

CPS-GF-413

AFFIDAVIT IN ANY FACT

THE STATE OF TEXAS

COUNTY OF DALLAS

BEFORE ME, Betty Dunagan

a Notary Public in and for said County, State of Texas, on this day personally appeared

Who, after being by me duly sworn, on oath deposes and says:

that this gentleman was an old friend from California. Jack spoke to this man roughly 15 to 20-minutes.

The next man that Jack saw was a photographer for a national magazine might r to stay on Dale, etc. The reason I know this man was a photographer for a national magazine is that during my discussion with Jack Ruby, this man was introduced to me (although I don't remember his name) as a photographer for the above type national magazine.

The second man that Jack saw was the man mentioned earlier who was sitting 4 tables in front of me wearing a white sweater. Jack came and got this man and they walked back toward his office. They were gone about 15 to 20 minutes. Then, both came out and Jack stopped at the table by the wall and spoke to the man from California again. The gentleman in the V neck white sweater and navy slacks talked by me under another bright light by the door. He was approximately two feet from where I was sitting.

After Jack got through talking to the man from California, he came over and going and carried me back to his office. He discussed a private club. I asked him if he would call Las Vegas. He said no, he had about $40,000 Federal taxes against it. He thought he had a good, terrific idea for a private club at a location in Northeast Dallas. I asked him if he had a lease, what the idea was and what the location was. Jack did not say. He said he was afraid someone would steal his idea from him. I left around 1:20 to 1:45 am. After President Kennedy was assassinated, and this fellow Oswald's photograph was on television and in the papers, I recognized that he was the man that I saw in the white V neck sweater the night that I was at the General Club to see Jack Ruby. I didn't say anything for fear of a work call Jack Ruby, December 2, 1963, and also I called Don Dorsey, a Dallas Morning, and tell Phil Alvis to, and asked his advice. He suggested that I [illegible] with the Police.

SUBSCRIBED AND SWORN TO BEFORE ME THIS 2nd DAY OF December A.D. 1963

Betty Dunagan

Notary Public, Dallas County, Texas

CPS-GF-413

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